

Poetry Series

**Brittni Collins**  
**- poems -**

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## Brittni Collins(05/28/96)

My name is Brittni Elizabeth. I am a Chill kid who just like to hang out with friends. I love to type so I will usually random type.. I love to read and make poems (although I am not good at it) Like most kids I am not so good in school although I do try my best. I just live life to the extreme everyday one day at a time with NO regrets.. I hate fake people and drama so Keep it out my life. Well You don't get to know my whole life story So Hit me up for more info!

# For God Has Listened To Me!

I sit in my room all alone.  
Knowing you will never phone.  
I want you more and more each day.  
So I look up at the stars and say.  
'Dear god, I know I am in the wrong to ask,  
But for you to complete this task,  
I love this boy with all my heart,  
That day I saw him at the mart,  
I fell instantly in love,  
Like a bird dove,  
Can't you see I love this boy,  
More then my little brother loves his toy,  
I want him more then anything,  
But I want more then just a fling,  
I know I don't pray enough or as much as I like,  
But the last time I asked for anything when I was 6 for that bike,  
So please god, let me have a chance,  
Even just a 30 second dance,  
For him to hold me,  
And truly see,  
The love I have for him. Jesus Name I pray'

The next day,  
He came up to me,  
Could it really truly be?  
I love you Brittini More then anything,  
I want more then a fling,  
But to hold you in my arms,  
To live with you on some farms,  
I want you,  
I can't live without you.

God Answered me,  
in my time of need,  
I thank thee,  
As I sit on my knee..  
For god has listened to me!



# How Would You Feel?

How would you feel to never get the chance to Breathe?

Or feed?

How would you feel to never get to walk?

Or talk?

How would you feel to never have the chance to live?

Or give?

How would you feel to be dead before you were born?

To never eat corn?

How would you feel to get your life taken away?

Without a even a say?

ABORTION IS WRONG! ! !

Brittini Collins

# I Love You! ! ! ! ! ! 3

I may not be able to see you as often as I like,  
Or hold you in my arms all night,  
But as far as I can even know,  
You're the one I love and can't let go.

Brittini Collins

# Just Be With Me!

Every day I look into your eye,  
And every day I just cry,  
I try to get over you,  
But this is just so new,  
I know I can be so lame,  
But I don't take that to fame,  
I miss you more and more each day,  
Even though I can't say,  
I love you!  
But is it true?  
That you love me?  
For who I am and what you see?  
For you is who I need,  
I can lead,  
Us to a great life,  
Cook you meals with your grandmothers knife,  
Clean the house you bought for us,  
Without a single fuss,  
Make you happy as can be,  
Oh, If you will just be with me!

Please comment!

Brittni Collins

## Love Is...

Love is giving, not taking,  
Mending, not breaking,  
Trusting, believing,  
Never deceiving,  
Patiently bearing  
And faithfully sharing  
Each joy, every sorrow,  
Today and tomorrow.  
Love is kind, understanding,  
But never demanding.  
Love is constant, prevailing,  
Its strength never failing.  
A promise once spoken  
For all time unbroken,  
Love's time is for ever.

(November 4,2009 5: 00)

Brittini Collins

# Love/Hate Me

Love me,  
Hate me,  
Either way YOU are think of ME!

Brittini Collins

# R.I.P

Why did you leave me?  
In my time of need?  
I really needed you,  
So I could be new,  
But instead you left forever,  
But I Thought you said never?  
I miss you more then I can put in words,  
You never made fun of the nerds,  
But did you make it to heaven?  
or hell?  
You will always be missed,  
And never dissed!

Brittini Collins

# Rip My Heart Into Peices!

Boy, I loved you,  
But you just killed my heart,  
You might as well took it out and stomped on it!  
Rip it out and throw the red heart away,  
I loved you.  
You said you loved me,  
But I guess that was just a lie,  
You didn't JUST break my heart,  
You broke ME as well,  
For days on end I sat alone sad,  
Wanting to cry,  
But I knew it would do no help,  
If you loved me so much,  
then why did you do this?  
You ask me to take you back?  
Don't bother!  
The answer will forever stay NO!

Brittini Collins

# Sometimes I Wonder....

Sometime I wonder  
How does it thunder?  
How can somebody commit a murder?  
How can you kill a animal just for it's fur?

Sometimes I think.  
What goes down a sink?  
What kills a mink?  
What is a link?

Sometime I dream.  
The color of cream.  
Or How I seem.  
And me being mean.

I wrote this in my history class when I finished all my work. I know it is kinda lame and weak. But I was bored. I ain't the best poet. But I defiantly ain't the worst...

Tell me what you think!

Brittini Collins

# Tears, And More. (Can'T Think Of A Good Name)

Running from your fear,  
                    Running from your problems,  
                                    Screaming out to the world,  
  Screaming out to the  
Universe,  
Sitting with all your tears,  
                    Crying with all your hate,  
                                    Beating the pain away,  
  Hating that it stayed,  
  Dreaming of the  
murder,  
Realizing the smirk,  
                    Listening to the screams of the children,  
                                    Hearing all the insanity,  
  Smiling at the madness,  
  Grinning at the Fate.

Brittini Collins

# The Day

The day you die,  
I will cry.

The day you fail,  
I won't bail.

The day I stop caring,  
Is the day I stop breathing.

I also made this in my history class. I know it is pretty lame, But I got bored. Please leave me comments on how you liked it if you did what you liked or disliked how I could improve it and others. You can also give me ideas (easier the better) on things I could write about.. Thank you! Please no rude comments!

Brittini Collins